VOLUME XIV. NEW YORK, OCTOBER 10, 1889. NUMBER 354.

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1889, by MITCHELL & MILLER.

Mr. Top Heavy: WILL YOU SHARE MY LOT, PENELOPE?
Penelope: YES, IF THERE IS A BROWN STONE FRONT ON IT.

Press of Fleming, Brewster & Alley, New York.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

FURS

SEAL SKIN JACKETS, WRAPS AND CLOAKS, SHOULDER CAPES, PELERINES, MUFFS, ETC., IN CHOICE DESIGNS AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 184 FIFTH AVENUE.

NEW YORK JOCKEY CLUB.

Race Course, - Westchester, N. Y.

FALL MEETING, 1889.

October 2, 3, 5, 8, 9, 10, 12, 15.

Via Second and Third Avenue Elevated Roads to Harlem River—thence via Harlem River Branch of N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

FIELD FREE. **FREE PROGRAMMES at the Grand Stand.**

First-Class Restaurant at City Prices. Table de Hôté dinner from 12, each day, $1.

First Race at 2 p.m., rain or shine.

LEONARD W. JEROME, Pres.

T. H. KOCK, Sec.

MAIL CHUTES AND FREE U.S. MAIL COLLECTION

IN AN OFFICE BUILDING OR HOTEL AS MUCH A NECESSITY AS AN ELEVATOR. WHY ALLOW YOUR MAIL TO BE HANDLED BY IRRESPONSIBLE MESSENGERS WHEN THE U. S. BONDED CARRIERS WILL DO IT REGULARLY AND FREE? NOW IN ALL FIRST-CLASS BUILDINGS. ADDRESS

CUTLER MF'G Co. SOLE MANUFACTURERS ROCHESTER, N.Y.

CARPETS.

FALL STYLES.

Finest Assortment Ever Exhibited.

We mention as our specialty, ROYAL WILTON, the best wearing carpet made.
UPHOLSTERY GOODS, Furniture Coverings and Draperies.
CHENILLE AND TURCOMAN CURTAINS. LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES, Etc.
Also FURNITURE in suites and odd pieces. our own design and upholstering.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

SHEPPARD, KNAPP & CO.,

Sixth Ave., 13th and 14th Streets, New York

PREMIÈRE QUALITÉ CIGARETTE

A superb article; the standard of purity and excellence.

The faultless union of two matchless tobaccos prevents that dryness of the throat usually produced by smoking other brands. Do not allow prejudice to prevent you from giving this incomparable cigarette a trial. It is simply perfection, and a luxury, and not a low priced article.

Our Vanity Fair and other Smoking Mixtures are the finest for the pipe.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

15 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

BREWSTER & CO.

(OF BROOME STREET)

CARRIAGES AND ROAD WAGONS

OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

Our productions have maintained their reputation as the STANDARD for style and quality for a period covering nearly HALF A CENTURY, owing largely to our perfect organization, careful personal attention to smallest details, and the fact that we manufacture on the premises all parts entering into the construction of a vehicle.

ONLY PLACE OF BUSINESS,

BROADWAY, 47th TO 48th STREET, N. Y.

Correspondence solicited. Estimates and drawings furnished for every variety of pleasure carriage for Town and Country use.

Fac-simile.

PERFUME OF WOOD VIOLETS.

This exquisite perfume is made from the true violets. In the past the high price of the genuine violet perfume has prevented many from indulging in this luxury, but the price of this article makes it a necessity to those who love the flower. The remembrance of the cheap imitations of violet water and extracts should not prevent all lovers of violets from trying this delicious perfume.

For Sale in 8 oz., 4 oz. and small size bottles.

PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS,

JOSEPH BURNETT & CO.

BOSTON and CHICAGO.

VOLUME XIV. · LIFE · NUMBER 354.

TO A MIRROR.

AMID satin and perfume reposing
Upon a fair maid's dressing-case,
A small silver handle disclosing,
Lies a mirror entombéd in lace.

Into it how often she glances
And smiles at the face that she sees.
No wonder that men she entrances;
No wonder they love on their knees.

But, alas! when the poor glass she places
Once more 'mid its perfume and lace,
On its surface there ne'er remain traces
Of the lines and the smiles of that face.

L'ENVOI.

In my heart I still see her expression,
Like a mirror, caught swift as we pass;
Unlike it, I hold the impression.
O, now, for a heart made of glass!

G. Buchanan Fife.

MILLIONS IN IT.

POODLES: I've—aw—stwuck a way to get vewy rich. It figgahs out all wight—and yet—aw—there seems to be something wong somewhere. I wondah if you can see anything—aw—the mattah?

NOODLES: What is it, deah boy, what is it?

POODLES: Why, a yeah ago I bought a paah of patent-leather shoes which requiah no blacking, and that saves ten cents a day. Ten cents a day is—aw—let me see!—fifty dollars a yeah.

NOODLES: Yes, that's wight; even fifty.

POODLES: On only one paah, now mind you. And bah Jove! (*excitedly*) one thousand paahs would amount to five million dollars!

NOODLES: There is—aw—nothing, ab-solute-ly nothing in it. I have been all through that myself, long ago.

POODLES: Why not, I say, you wude person, you?

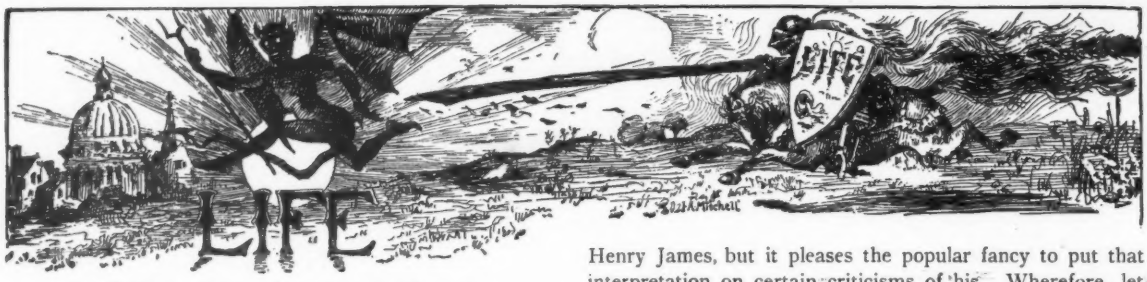
NOODLES: You would be requiahed—aw—to weah three paahs a day for a thousand yeahs, and the fatigue—aw—of lacing and unlacing them would—aw—ex—aw—I mean hawst you in half that time. Cawn't you see—aw?

POODLES: Aw—aw—aw!

PUT UP OR SHUT UP—Umbrellas.

ONE REASON.

"I SAY, TOM, THOSE RICH FOLKS SHOULDN'T WANT NO DIVORCES; JUST THINK OF THE CHICKING AND THE ICE CREAM THEY CAN ALWAYS HAVE, TO SAY NOTHIN' O' SANWICHES!"



"While there's Life there's Hope."

VOL. XIV. OCTOBER 10, 1889. No. 354.

28 West Twenty-third Street, New York.

Published every Thursday, $5.00 a year in advance, postage free. Single copies, 10 cents. Back numbers can be had by applying to this office. Vol. I., bound, $30.00; Vol. II., bound, $10.00; Vols. III., IV., V., VI., VII., VIII., IX., X., XI. and XII., bound, or in flat numbers, at regular rates.

Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

Subscribers wishing address changed will greatly facilitate matters by sending old address as well as new.

CHICAGO'S fair cry is "Money talks." New York hears it, and reflects that a penny saved is a penny earned, and concludes that silence is golden.

* * *

YOU can't get anything that is worth having without giving up something else. Even when a man takes a wife, he foregoes bachelorhood which has some good points about it. If he is a doctor he might as well give up the idea of being a preacher. There are losses for all our gains—not a doubt of it; and always with philosophers who stop to measure, it is a question whether the losses or the gains foot up the greater sum.

Which is all preparatory to saying that New York must expect to pay something for the big fair—not only in cash, but in personal regrets and inconveniences. The fair is worth a great deal, both in cash and in experience. Moreover, it is New York's duty, as the town that sits at the head of the American table, to claim the fair, make room for it, take it in and treat it handsomely. It won't do to haggle too vociferously over details. If New York lets the fair go by her because of squabbles over the site, it will be time to dig "Excelsior" out of the state seal and put "Keep off the grass" in its place.

* * *

THERE will be no more new novels by Wilkie Collins, but there is a deal of good reading in some of his old ones, which will be available to us in our age and to our children after us. He belonged to a past generation of story writers, in which there were such great lights that to shine at all was an exploit. Let us count on our fingers the foremost novelists of the last generation: Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot, Bulwer, Reade. One handful; and the next would start with Wilkie Collins. Peace go with him. He wrought manfully, and added to the interest of life.

* * *

THERE is a half humorous, and no doubt a very unjust fashion of attributing to Mr. Howells sentiments derogatory to the merits of all story-writers who wrote "before the war." It isn't really credible that Mr. Howells thinks small potatoes of all the novelists except Tolstoi and Henry James, but it pleases the popular fancy to put that interpretation on certain criticisms of his. Wherefore, let us grin at him, too, and invite him to put in his pipe Dr. William Everett's hearty tribute to Sir Walter Scott. If you have not seen Dr. Everett's letter, make a point of reading it. Writing to the President of Williams College to acknowledge the compliment of a new degree, Dr. Everett advises him that he has sent to the college library a set of Scott's writings. Scott was recommended to him, he said, very early in life, and the discrimination of later years had failed to acquaint him with any single writer who was dearer to his ear and heart. He added:

"I believe now, as I believed 47 years ago, that whoever is to know English literature should begin with Scott, and keep him up till we come to the day when, as Scott himself said, 'there is but one book.'"

We have a notion that Mr. Howells will say Dr. Everett is an old fogy, but it may be that in so surmising we do our worthy contemporary an injustice.

* * *

IF any gifted gentleman is on the lookout for a likely theme for a topical song here is one for him. Let him wind up each verse, and his chorus with the line:

Teach it in the public schools!

It is the fashion to a diverting extent just now to look the American people over, and propose as a remedy for each defect that appears, that some new branch of learning shall be taught to the children. We drink too much. Set the public school children to learn the effects of alcohol upon the system! Our manners are bad. Have etiquette taught in the public schools! We are too much mixed in our nationality! Give every school an American flag and make the children hoist it daily! LIFE doesn't mean to scoff at the remedy proposed, for school children should certainly learn to be polite and patriotic, but there is a tendency to carry the "teach it in the public school" idea to an absurd excess, and —— well, the topical song man will see the point.

* * *

BISHOP HUNTINGTON has discovered that fashionable society is frivolous and that parties are a delusion, and he publishes his discovery in the *Forum*. Every sensible adult who reads his article will take it amiss that the good bishop should not recognize that all sensible men and some women recognize that parties are not a means of sensuous pleasure, but of moral discipline. The adult married man of sound intelligence who goes to parties and pretends to enjoy them has the makings of a hero in him. Parties are for lads and maidens, and persons seeking matrimonial opportunities. How small is the number of inveterate adult party-goers compared with the whole population is apparent when it is remembered that the McAllister could only count 400 in all New York that he could rely on.

AN ALL-NIGHT BALL.

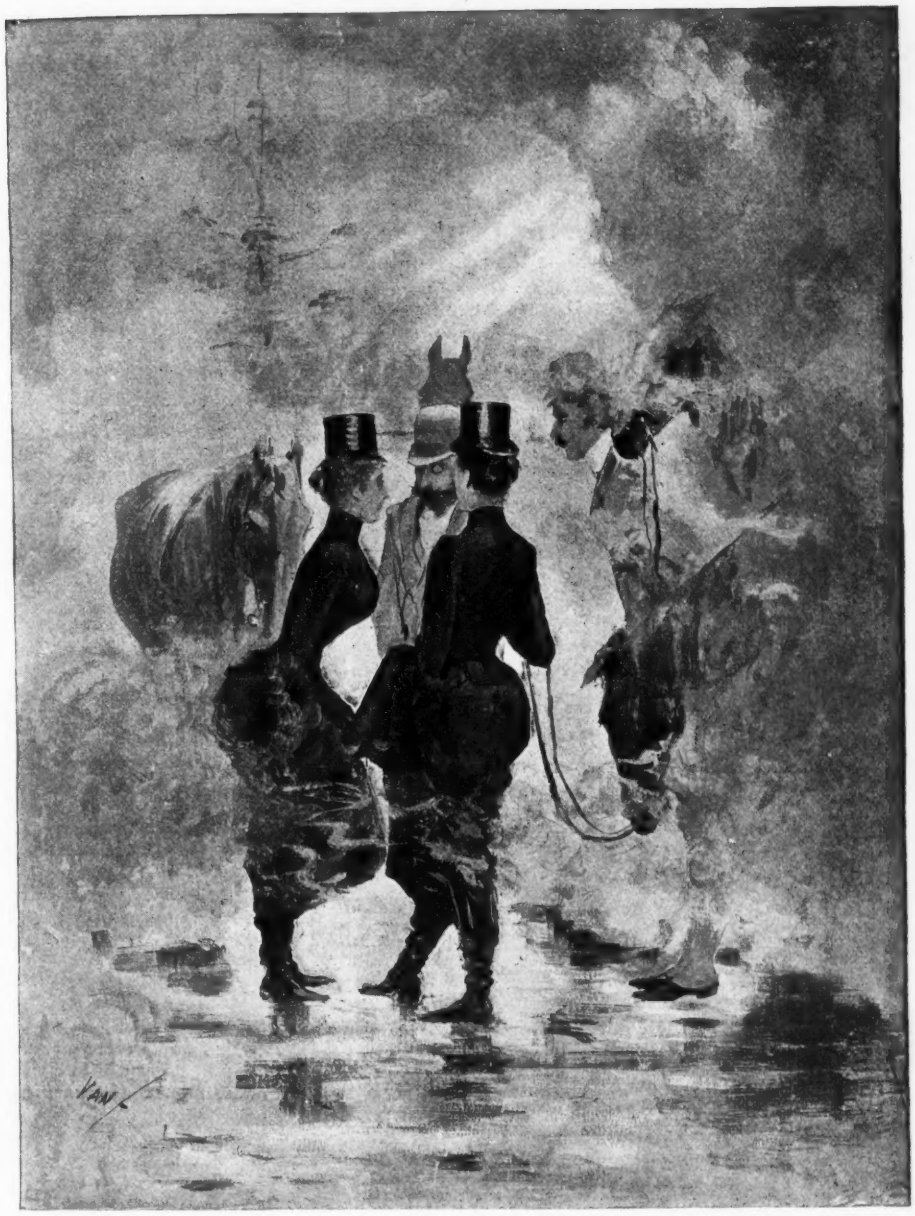
"AH, me!" sighed the aged and respectable Angora, as she saw one of her kittens carried off by a restaurant keeper, "Ah, me! To think that a child of mine should become a *pousse café*! It is too much, too much!"

WHEN a man "gives himself away" he naturally loses his self-possession.

MONEY makes the fair go.

PICTORIAL SHAKESPEARE

"O MY PROPHETIC SOUL! MINE UNCLE!"
Hamlet, Act I. Scene V.



A COUNCIL OF WAR IN A FOG.
In the meantime the fox has gone home to lunch.

SOME railroads advertise to carry passengers "through without change." This will be gladsome information to tramps and other persons financially short.

EVERY miss hasn't a mission. Neither has every man a mansion.

LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND.

Previously Acknowledged	$8,304.81	"In His Name"	2.00
M. K. W.	10.00	Betty, Anna and Will	12.00
"Baby Bosen;" Bar Harbor, Me.	10.00	A Friend	10.00
"Additional Amount"	3 00	Total	$8,351.81

"SANT' ILARIO" IN CAMP.

ONE'S recollection of a book is composite—part the impression made by the literary creation, and part by the circumstances under which it was read. Many a dull book becomes a pleasant memory, and a work of genius perhaps is associated with pain.

To think of Crawford's "Sant' Ilario," recalls a rainy day at Cedar Island Camp. The foreground of the memory is the streets and squares of modern Rome; the background is a broad gray surface of water stretching off to a shore covered with stately cedars, poplars and balsams. As in a cyclorama, it is hard to distinguish where Rome ends and the Adirondack lake begins. You know that the beautiful *Corona* lived in the stately Palazzo Saracinesca, and you half believe that in one corner of that palace there is a long, narrow room with a wolf-skin stretched on the wall, and two bucks' heads on either side. And outside there is a rustic piazza with rubber coats, and guns, and fishing-tackle hanging on the logs.

Through the open door you hear men's voices—laughter and blunt repartee, with a story now and then. Somehow you cannot quite determine whether *Sant' Ilario*, *Gouache*, and *San Giacinto* are having a game of poker or whether it is the three guides. You are sure, however, that the game is being played by the correct American rules. The excitement deepens; you are absorbed in the story, and feel that a great crisis has been reached when the Garibaldians and Papal troops have a battle while the fate of a "Jack-pot" is being determined. You hold your breath as the Papal soldiers charge up the hill, and are ready to break into cheers at the bravery of the solitary figure on a rampart tearing down the stone wall while the bullets strike all around him. With his fate still in doubt, you hear a shout of triumph, and learn that "four trays" have been successfully played against "three bullets," and that the "Jack-pot" has been "scooped by Abner"—to use the elegant phrase which lingers in your ear.

This victory over-shadows the battle of the Papal troops, and increases in importance with later reports that "Ab has cleaned up both the Old Man and Iry." The conqueror carries his honors meekly, only remarking that the game has been "very insenubious for the other fellows." In Abner's vocabulary when anything is "insenubious" it is very bad—and far below the reach of ordinary language.

Then night comes down with the pouring rain. All dwellers in the Adirondacks are divided into two classes—Guides and Sports—and both classes gather around the roaring fire. You join the circle, and in the quiet of an after-dinner smoke float off to Rome and the Saracinesca. The fate of the beautiful *Faustina* is becoming engrossing, when the Old Man breaks the silence with a bear story. Mr. Crawford cannot hold his own as a teller of stories with an intelligent Adirondack guide. You soon leave *Faustina* in prison to follow the veteran guide into a bear's cave; or to go on a trail with him through the forest after a bear that ran so fast that he left the mark of his stomach in the light snow at every jump. "There ain't no dog in these parts can catch them on a dead run," he said to the incredulous.

* * *

WHEN the stories are ended you go to sleep in a bark cottage by the edge of the lake, and dream that *Sant' Ilario* is watching with you for deer in the flow-ground; that you push the boat on a marsh island, and build a little fire of twigs and rushes; that while the hounds are baying along the hillside, *Sant' Ilario* and you are discussing the next move of Garibaldi, and plotting to release the beautiful *Faustina* from prison. Two shots down by Windmill Point startle you! "That was *Gouache* shooting the deer," says *Sant' Ilario*. Then you hear the clear, sharp whistle of the huntsman call-in the hounds, and you know that the chase is ended.

Together you row through the dead and spectral-like trees of the flow-ground, and out into the open lake. Soon you land on *Windmill Point*.

"Where is the big buck?" you ask. And in your dream you do not know whether it is *Gouache* or Abner who replies:

"It's a yearlin' doe. We robbed the cradle."

The dream is prophetic of the great hunt on which you start that day. In the evening a huge fire of roots and knots is built in front of the open camp. It is a gloomy, rainy night, but the camp is a cheery place. You sit on a bed of spruce boughs and watch the swaying flames—imagining that *Montevarchi*, *Giovanni*, and the rest are sitting in the shadow.

"What do you think of 'Sant' Ilario'?" is asked from a cloud of smoke which may belong to *Gouache's* pipe.

"It has given me so much pleasure," you say, "and is so interwoven with our experiences on this beautiful lake that I cannot express a critical opinion. All I know is that it made a rainy day in camp seem short. For me it is hereafter a part of Cedar Island; and when I smell the odor of spruce, or am wakened by the music of waters, I shall at once think of 'Sant' Ilario.'"

Droch.

A SERIOUS LOSS.

"WHAT'S THE MATTER, EDDIE?"

"WILLIE THOMAS HAS GONE AND MOVED OUT OF THIS STREET, BOO, HOO."

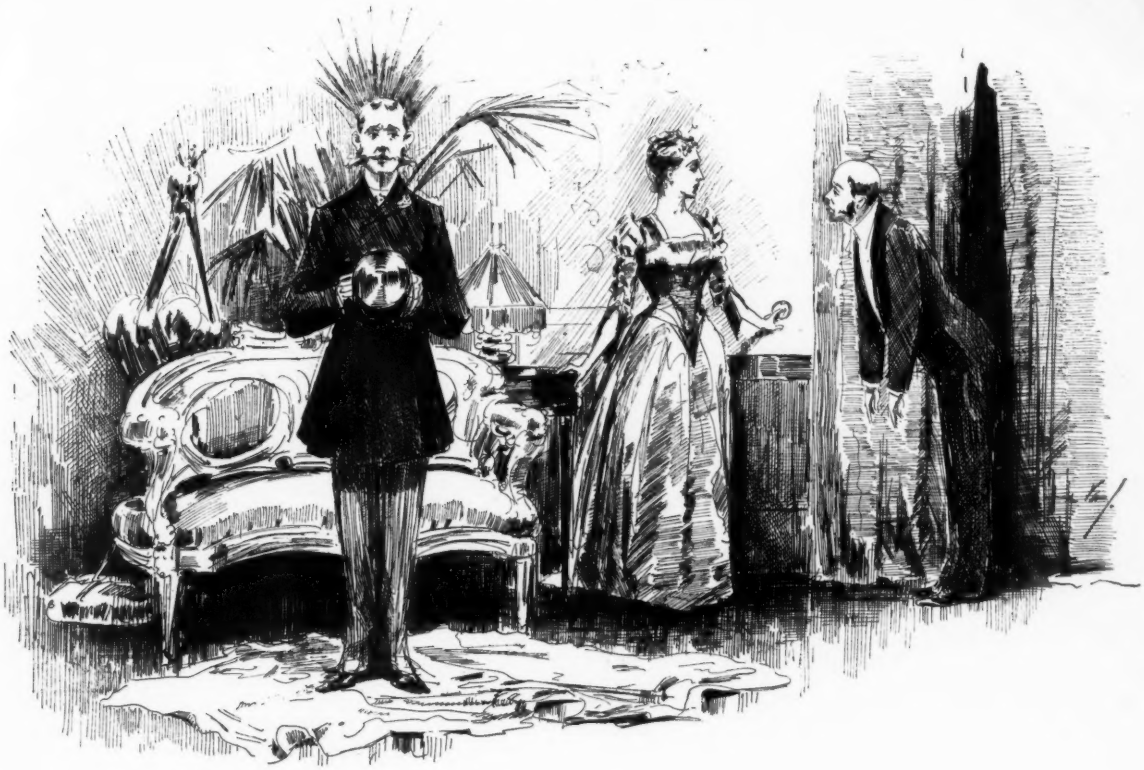
"WELL, DON'T CRY; THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER LITTLE BOYS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO PLAY WITH."

"Y-E-S, B-U-T HE'S THE O-N-L-Y ONE I COULD L-I-C-K."

NEW BOOKS.

THE NURSERY LESSON BOOK. By Phillip G. Hubert, Jr. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

What one can do with a Chafing Dish. By H. L. S. New York: John Ireland.



A KINDNESS.

She could never consent to marry this young clergyman, and she divines the object of his visit from his trepidation. She has a bright idea, and rings for Dawson.

"DAWSON, TELL MR. STEVENSON AND GENERAL SWIFT THAT I WILL JOIN THEM FOR A LITTLE POKER AT THE USUAL HOUR, THIS EVENING. AND, DAWSON, BE SURE AND PUT MORE RUM IN THE PUNCH THAN YOU DID YESTERDAY.

ONE MAN IN A THOUSAND—Every man.

"OUT OF HIS HEAD."

EPITAPH ON A KICKER.

JONES, ever kicking, kicked with his last breath,
And growing cold, he turned and kicked at death,
For, never satisfied with his poor lot,
He kicked when cold, for fear he'd soon be hot.

S. S. S.

AT THE AUTHOR'S CLUB.

BROWN: Who is that seedy looking individual with the long hair?

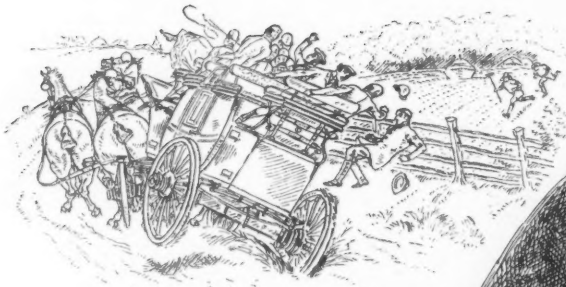
JONES: That is Starvling, the renowned poet. His great masterpiece was published in the last number of "Scribbler's Magazine."

BROWN: And who is that well dressed gentleman who just snubbed him so unmercifully?

JONES: He is also a poet. He writes the advertisements for Plum's soap.

"I HEAR Sugar Trust Certificates are still very unsteady."

"Yes, they've taken a drop to much."

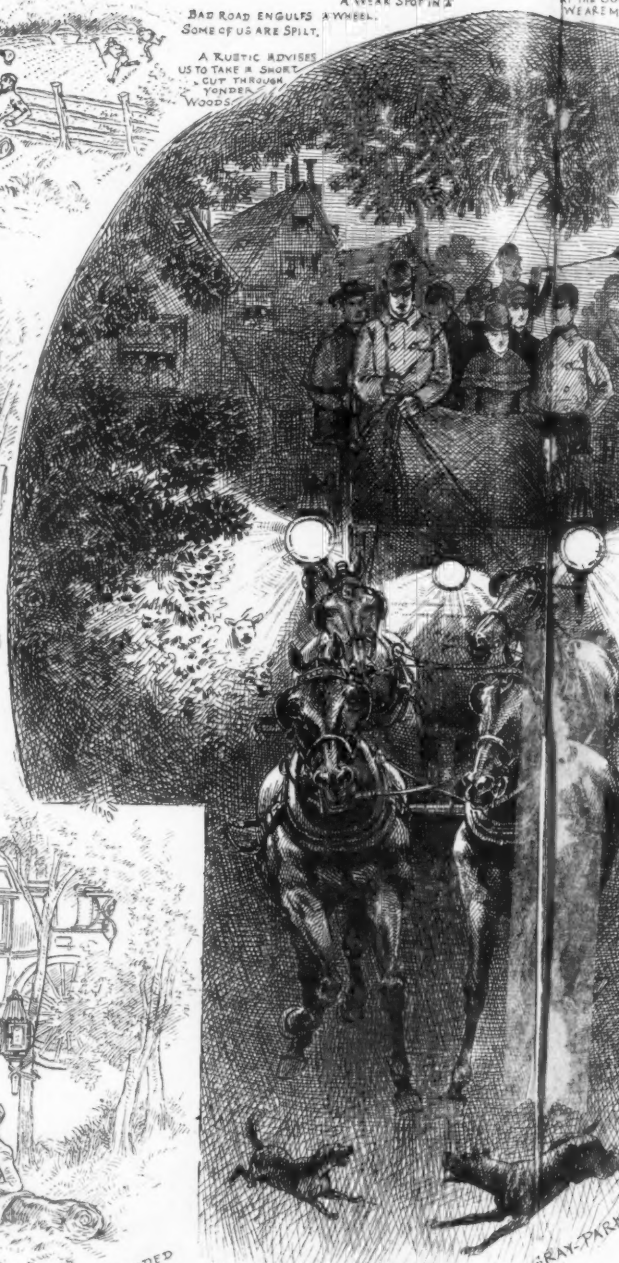


BAD ROAD ENGULFS A WHEEL. A WEAK SPOT IN A
SOME OF US ARE SPILT.

A RUSTIC ADVISES US TO TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH YONDER WOODS.

THE RUSTIC'S ADVICE HAS BEEN FOLLOWED —

WE HAVE FOUND A LITTLE CLEARING IN THE WOODS AND HAVE DECIDED TO CAMP FOR THE NIGHT.



AT THE OU
WE ARE M

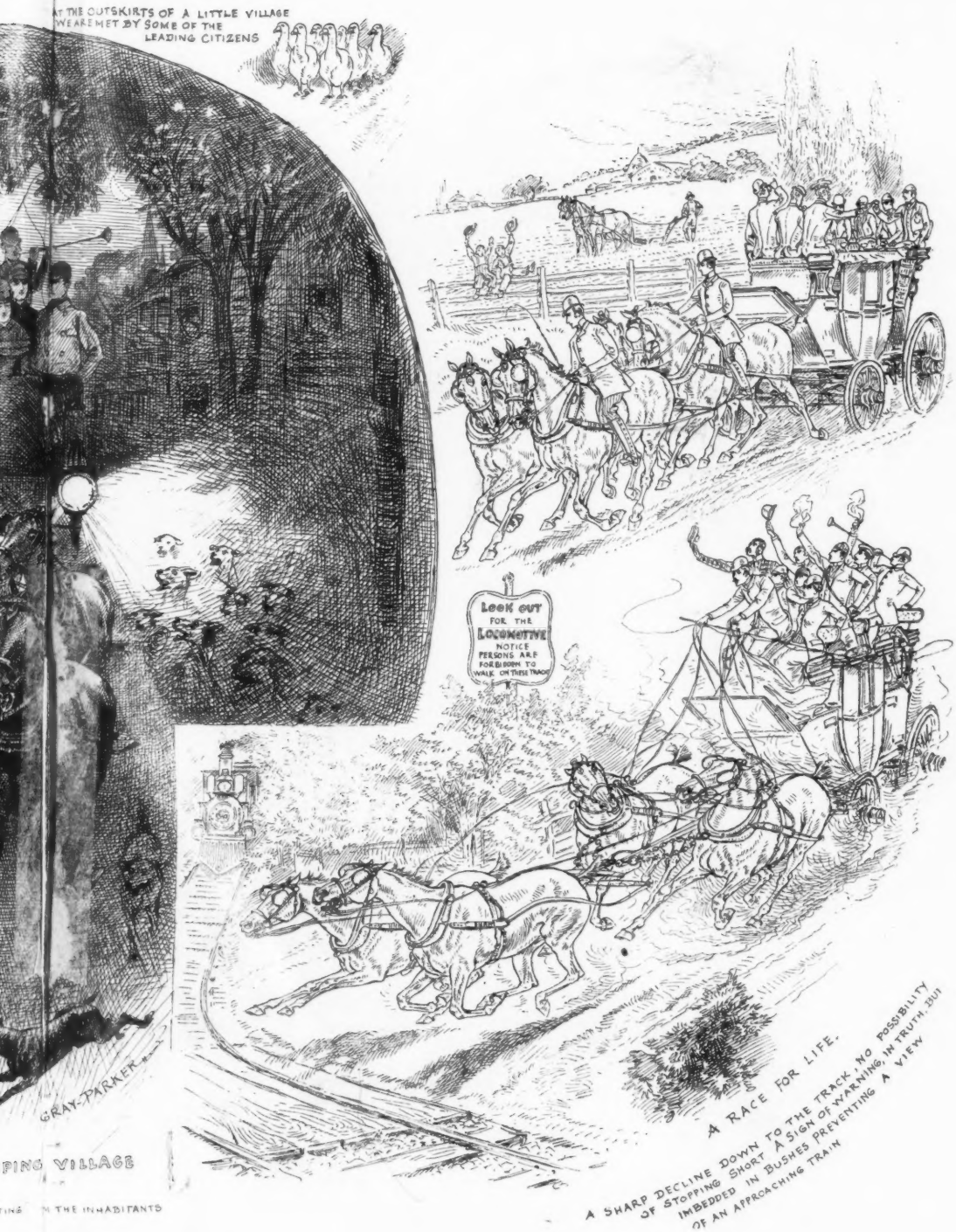
GRAY-PAR

WE ARRIVE IN A SLEEPING VILLAG

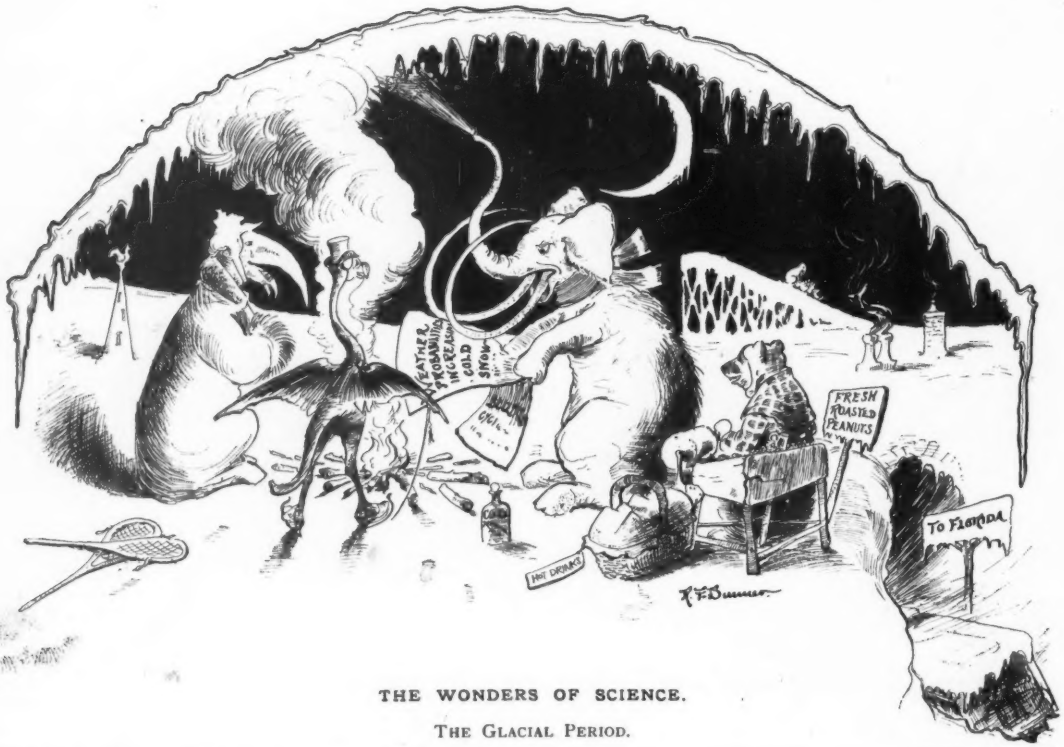
AN HOSPITABLE GREETING N THE INHAB

THAT COACHING

· LIFE ·



OAC IING TRIP.—IV.



THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

THE GLACIAL PERIOD.

CLERICAL CONFIDENCES.

REV. CALLER: Your congregation seems to be very attentive and devout, Mr. Scrimper.

REV. SCRIMPER: Yes, they show it in their contributions.

REV. CALLER: Ah, I am glad to hear that they are liberal.

REV. SCRIMPER: They are not liberal, they are devout. You ought to see the number of religious two-cent pieces with "In God We Trust" that I take in every Sunday!

MRS. PANCAKE (*to tramp*): Well, what do you want?

TRAMP: Here, mum, is der pie I stold off yer window yesterday. There may be two or three teeth stickin' in it, but otherwise 't ain't hurt any!

HE: Ha, ha! By Jove, that's good.

SHE: What's good, dear?

HE: Why, this thing in *Puck*.

SHE: What is it?

HE: Oh, a joke, reprinted from LIFE.

"AND how did your MS. pass the editors?"

"It got through, but I notice a marked difference in it."

IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

Tourist: I THOUGHT YOU KNEW WHERE ALL THESE DITCHES AND GULLEYS WERE?

Guide: SO I DO. I'VE BEEN IN THIS DITCH A DOZEN TIMES BEFORE.

Young Hopeful: I SAY, POP, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A MASHER WHEN YOU WERE MY AGE!

TO A REJECTED LOVER.

SEARCH well the code of the little god Love.
And this maxim you'll find to be true:
The best way to be off with the *old* love
Is to haste to be *on* with the *new*.

A GOOD BAPTIST.

FIRST OYSTER: How I would like to be immersed again!

SECOND OYSTER: You're a regular hardshell, anyway.

PROFESSOR BONTURKII: Ah, Mees Shoddy, I have brought you one gr-r-rand piece low music, suited muchly for your vary excellent voice.

MISS SHODDY: But mamma does not wish me to sing low music.

REV. DR. PRIMROSE: I had a most pleasant time in Paris this summer, but it didn't rest me as much as I thought.

MERRITT: Yet it should be some consolation to you to know that your congregation got the rest.

FIRST CHICAGO MAN: What kind of a place is New York, anyway?

SECOND CHICAGO MAN (*who has been on a visit to the metropolis*): Pretty fast. They begin to sell the evening papers right after breakfast.

Wife (*at midnight*): IT IS A SHAME FOR YOU TO KEEP ME UP THIS WAY.

Hubby: PSHAW, MY DEAR! YOU DIDN'T MIND IT BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED.

THE R.R. SANDWICH.

THE BALLAD OF THE GERMS.

I WAS taking a woodland stroll one day,
When I came to a brook, and there,
Prone on the brink a young man lay,
With a face of white despair.

"Oh, what is your sorrow young man?" said I,
"And why is your cheek so pale?"
He turned to me with a weary sigh,
And told me his dismal tale.

"Once I was a happy, thoughtless youth,
Without a fear or a care,
And the world about me seemed in truth
Beneficent as fair.

"But alack, and alas! I went one day
To a college of high degree,
When fatal knowledge stole peace away,
And left me the wreck you see.

"I learned of the deadly germs that lurk
In the home of each hapless man—
Of the direful bacilli, whose fatal work
Cuts short our mortal span.

"I used to sit at a well-spread board;
Of the juicy *filet* I ate,
The noble sirloin its life-blood poured,
And the spring lamb graced my plate,

"A brimming goblet I quaffed betimes,
The gift of the gentle cow—
Ah, those were happy, ignorant times—
I can never go back to them now!

"Tuberculous germs in the goblet float—
With bacilli I know it swarms—
More germs in the mutton and beef I note,
In some of their Protean forms.

"Come, gaze awhile on this murmuring brook,
How it woos my thirsty lip!
But bacteria lurk in each crystal nook—
There is poison in every sip!

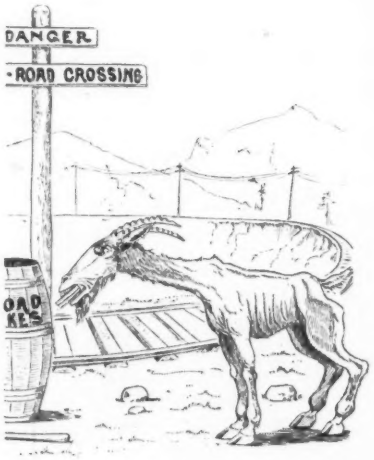
"Alas there is nothing for me to do
But to die, and so foil these germs,
For sooner than yield to this noisome crew,
I'll be eaten by fishes and worms!"

Over the edge he swiftly sprang—
One moment he struggles and squirms—
Still in my ears his sad tale rang,
And I wept o'er his fate as I softly sang
This doleful ballad of germs.

E. T. Corbett.

ETHEL: What makes that man hold his head so high, and strut about so?

MOTHER: Why, didn't you observe him drop a copper in that blind organ-grinder's tin-cup?



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

AUTUMN.

THOUGH not from every trouble free,
At least we're free from some:
The flies have almost gone and the
Mosquitoes cease to hum. —*Boston Courier.*

IT had rained all the long, dreary day, and little Lord Fauntleroy's golden curls were bedraggled and wet, and his nice collar hung limp adown his slender shoulders when he came home at a quarter-past four o'clock and tossed his school-books at the cat which lay by the hearth.

"Grandpa," he said, softly, as he came to where the old man was quietly sitting, smoking, and thinking, "I thought all brides were of the female sex."

"They are, my child; they are. Why do you make such an odd remark?"

"Because, grandpa, in looking over my geography-lesson I came upon the Hebrides. Are they females, too? And if so, why are they called 'he'?" And the little lord peered into his grandsire's face with an anxious, eager look in his gobelin-blue eyes, which showed how great was his desire to be informed correctly.

"Go away, child; you weary me," said the old man. And little Lord Fauntleroy crept sadly away, and did not smile again even once all the remainder of the day.—*Albany Express.*

"Do you ever want to sleep, Major, when you can't?" I asked of a very convivial friend.

"Of course, of course, sah."

"Well, what do you do?"

"What do I do? You blamed idiot, what would any man with a brain do? Why, when I want to sleep and feel so wide-awake that I could go out and read in the dark I go take a good long drink of my custon-ary beverage, sah. You know what that is. Then, sah, if that fails, I go take anothah. If that does not kiss down my eyelids I go and take two. If Morpheus refuses to lock me in his arms I go and take three more, and by that time I don't care a continental darn whether I go to sleep or not."—*Toledo Blade.*

"MRS. MULLIGAN," said Mrs. Ginty, "it is well yer falin the day!"

"Yis, very well."

"An' shtrong?"

"Yis, quite shtrong."

"Then, p'r'aps it's able ye'd be to bring back the two wash-tubs yez borried last Monday."—*Merchant Traveller.*

MISS MARIE (*at the cooking school*): Do you mean to say, chef, that we must put our bare hands into the dough?

PROFESSOR TARTOPOMMES: Sartainly, m'm'-elle!

MISS MARIE: Perhaps that is why I failed with my bread the last time. My gloves seemed rather in the way.—*Ex.*

YOUTHFUL SKEPTIC: Say, Edna, do you believe that story about Adam and Eve and the snake and the Garden of Eden?

"Why, Agnes! of course I do."

"Well, I don't! And nothing will ever make me believe that God made women wear clothes as a punishment."—*Boston Beacon.*

Packer's Tar Soap

". . . Pure, bland, lathers readily, and in odor recalls the breath of balsamic woods."

For the Complexion
Smooth, Healthful, Brilliant Skin.

For Shampooing
Cures Dandruff and Los.

For Skin Diseases
"The most comforting and soothing soap we ever used."—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

25 Cents. Druggists.

Lundborg's PERFUMES EDENIA and Goya Lily.

EXTRA QUALITY
TRADE MARK
DUNLAP & CO.
COPYRIGHTED.

CELEBRATED HATS,
—AND—
Ladies' Round Hats and Bonnets
And The Dunlap Silk Umbrella.

178 & 180 Fifth Avenue, bet 22d & 23d Sts and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt St.
NEW YORK.
Palmer House, Chicago. 914 Chestnut St, Phila.
Agencies in all Principal Cities.

WANTED:

Nos. 10 and 16, Vol. I., of LIFE.

The publishers of LIFE will pay $1.50 for every copy of Nos. 10 and 16, Vol. I., of LIFE, providing they are in good condition.

ADDRESS:
Publishers of LIFE,
28 West 23d Street, N. Y.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done

Over 25 Pounds Gain in 10 Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased.

C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GEO. MATHER'S SONS
PRINTING INK
60 JOHN STREET, N. Y.
THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH OUR SPECIAL "LIFE" INK.

SULLIVAN, POWELL & CO., LONDON.
ORIENTAL CIGARETTES.

The cigarettes manufactured by this firm possess the great advantage of all being hand-made, of the choicest and most fragrant Oriental Tobaccos, and rolled in paper of the finest quality.

To be had of all first-class dealers, or of the sole agents.

DRUMMOND & FISKE, 24 State Street, New York City.

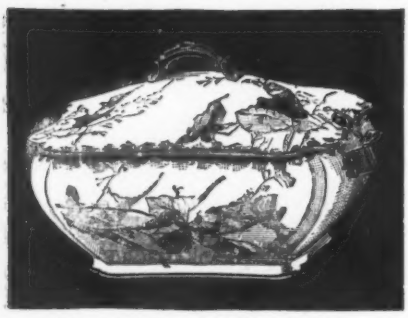
SAMPLES AND PRICES ON APPLICATION.

HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON.
COMMONWEALTH AVENUE.

Unsurpassed by any hotel in the country for the beauty of its surroundings, the excellence of its accommodations and the high order of its patronage. Most desirable for wealthy families and tourists. C. H. Greenleaf & Co. Proprietors. Also,

PROFILE HOUSE, White Mountains, N. H.
The largest summer resort hotel in New England.

HAVILAND CHINA AT FIRST HANDS



No. 1265. OPEN STOCK.

New shapes for season 1889–90 are now in stock. Do not forget that we are furnishing the finest goods at reasonable prices. If you cannot examine our stock in person, write us, and we will send you samples upon receipt of a deposit to cover their value.

FRANK HAVILAND,
Near Astor House. 14 Barclay St., New York.

STERN BROS.

ARE NOW EXHIBITING THEIR

FALL IMPORTATIONS

OF

LADIES' COSTUMES,
WRAPS,
WALKING JACKETS,
HOUSE ROBES,
CLOTH GARMENTS,
TEA GOWNS,

WITH THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS FROM THEIR OWN WORKROOMS, IN ALL FORMING THE LARGEST AND MOST SELECT ASSORTMENT TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

ALSO,

PARIS AND LONDON
TRIMMED
BONNETS & HATS

AND THE VERY LATEST NOVELTIES IN

PARIS DRESS GOODS
FANCY SILKS,
PLUSHES AND VELVETS

32 to 36
West 23d Street.

James McCreery & Co.,

Call attention to the Fall Exhibition of elegant Dress Materials in their Retail Silk and Velvet Departments.

James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway and 11th St.,
New York.

Feeley & Pollinger

(Late with Krakauer.)

LADIES' TAILORS AND DRESSMAKERS.

26 West 19th Street.

Having received our importations of Fall and Winter goods we are prepared to offer new and exclusive designs in street and evening costumes. Our prices will be found reasonable. Ladies residing out of town can have their garments made without personal fitting.

Riding Habits a Specialty.

Bruce

Dress-Making and Ladies' Tailoring, 27 East 20th Street. Estimates and Original Designs furnished. Direct Importer of latest novelties in Cloaks, Wraps, Reception and Street Costumes.

"LIFE" BINDER.

CHEAP, STRONG, AND DURABLE.
WILL HOLD 26 NUMBERS.

Mailed to any part of the United States for $1.00, postage free.

Address, Office of "LIFE," 28 W. 23d Street, New York.

KRAKAUER

LADIES' TAILOR,

REMOVED TO

391 FIFTH AVENUE.

Ladies visiting New York are cordially invited to inspect my

NOVELTIES

For the coming season.

Samples forwarded on application.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed without personal fitting.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

A FINE SELECTION OF

Embroidered Robes.

DRESS AND CLOAK DEPARTMENT. Now on exhibition Paris Dresses for Evening, Dinner and Street. Tea Gowns, Suits, Wraps, Long Garments, Cloaks, Sacques and Jackets. Also, those of our own manufacture, from PARIS DESIGNS, in the most fashionable fabrics.

FURS AND FUR TRIMMINGS. New shapes in Capes, Muffs, Sacques and Dolmans, made from the most desirable and selected skins.

Broadway & 19th St. New York.

Darlington, Runk & Co.

Extraordinary Exhibit of the Richest Fabrics and Highest Novelties in

SILKS, VELVETS & DRESS GOODS

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER OF 1889.

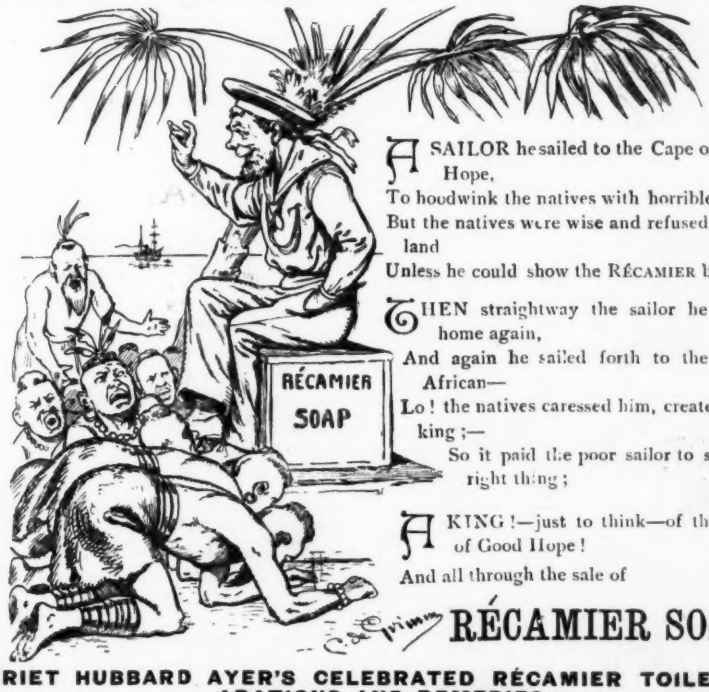
Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country regarding Materials, Estimates, and Samples for Brides' Trousseaux, Costumes, Wraps, etc.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

Letters of Credit. We buy and sell bills of Exchange on and make cable transfers of money to Europe, Australia, and the West Indies; also make Collections and issue Commercial and Traveling Credits, available in all parts of the world.

Brown Brothers & Co., Bankers, 59 Wall St.

Mrs. Brown: I TOLD YOU, JOHNNIE, IF YOU DID THAT AGAIN I'D SEND YOU FROM THE TABLE.
The Darling Johnnie: YES, MA, I KNOW YOU DID.
Mrs. Brown: THEN WHY HAVE YOU DONE IT?
The Darling Johnnie: BECAUSE I'VE FINISHED.



A SAILOR he sailed to the Cape of Good Hope,
To hoodwink the natives with horrible soap;
But the natives were wise and refused him to land
Unless he could show the RÉCAMIER brand.

THEN straightway the sailor he sailed home again,
And again he sailed forth to the black African—
Lo! the natives caressed him, created him king;—
So it paid the poor sailor to sell the right thing;

A KING!—just to think—of the Cape of Good Hope!
And all through the sale of

RÉCAMIER SOAP.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER'S CELEBRATED RÉCAMIER TOILET PREPARATIONS AND REMEDIES.

From Prof. Stillman, the Eminent Scientist and Professor of Chemistry of the Stevens Institute of Technology:

Mrs. H. H. Ayer: 40 Broadway, New York, January, 1887.

Dear Madam—Samples of your Récamier Preparations have been analyzed by me. I find that there is nothing in them that will harm the most delicate skin, and which is not authorized by the French Pharmacopœia as safe and beneficial in preparations of this character. Respectfully yours, THOMAS B. STILLMAN, Msc., Ph. D.

RÉCAMIER CREAM, for tan, sunburn, pimples, etc. Price, $1.50.

RÉCAMIER BALM, a beautifier, pure and simple. Price, $1.50.

RÉCAMIER ALMOND LOTION, for freckles, moth, and discolorations. Price, $1.50.

RÉCAMIER POWDER, for toilet, nursery. Will stay on and does not make face shine. Price, $1.00 large boxes; 50 cents small boxes.

RÉCAMIER SOAP—The best in the world. Price 50 cents scented; 25 cents unscented.

If you will mention LIFE you will receive a free package of the Récamier Toilet Powder. In giving orders please make your remittance by Post-office or Express Money-order, Postal-note, Stamps, or in Registered Letter.

Caution—Beware of swindlers and discharged employees. I employ no agents. The secrets of my formulæ are unknown outside my laboratory.

RECAMIER MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 52 and 54 Park Place, N. Y. City.
HARRIET HUBBARD AYER, President.

On receipt of 12 cents in stamps by Caswell, Massey & Co., New York, they will mail a Bijou trial sample Bottle of the Crown Perfumery Co's. delicious Crab-apple Blossom Perfume as directed.

We grow heavy moustache, in 20 to 30 days. DYKE'S 2 or 3 Pkg's. do it. Pay needed. As proof, and to Dollar size Pkg's. for 25c. profit. Stamps taken.

whiskers, and hair on bald heads, HEARD ELIXIR, the only remedy, Agents, $6 per day. No experience weed out frauds, we mail anybody, 4 for 50c. or 12 for $1. We ask no Smith Mfg. Co. Palatine, Ills.

EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS FACE,

and it needs only a few lines to cause it to be recognized. Just so with "Sirocco Tea." The lines upon which it is becoming known are: flavor, purity, strength and economy; and, too, coming direct from our tea gardens in Cachar, Assam, Darjiling, India and Ceylon, and each packet being sealed and impressed with our trade mark, the consumer gets it at first hands and is certain of its quality. Are not these good lines, which make a pleasant picture? The reality is just as good. Call on us or ask your grocer for it.

DAVIDSON & CO. Sole Growers and Importers of SIROCCO TEA,

RETAIL AND WHOLESALE DEPOT,

1436 Broadway, N. Y. bet. 40th and 41st Sts.

GOLD You can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex; all ages. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE INGLENOOK WINES

SOLD IN GLASS ONLY.

Bottled at the Vineyards in California. Purity guaranteed by the pure Wine Stamp of the State. Also bottles wired.

PRICES, $4.50 TO $7.50 PER CASE,

ACCORDING TO AGE.

DISCOUNTS TO THE TRADE.

H. B. KIRK & CO.,

Sole Agents for the cities of New York & Brooklyn.

69 FULTON STREET, 9 WARREN STREET, BROADWAY AND 27TH STREET.

Established 1853.

Pater: I AIN'T GOT NO OBJECTIONS TO MAUD HAVIN' HER FELLER HERE SEVEN NIGHTS A WEEK, BUT I WISH THEY WOULDN'T CONFINE THEIR COURTING TO ONE EXCLUSIVE SPOT ON THAT SOFA.

BENT'S WATER WAFERS.

NEW, DELICATE, DELICIOUS.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

FACIAL DEVELOPMENT.

Will mail you rules to develop muscles of cheeks and neck to make them plump and rosy, fully illustrated, for 50 Cents. Also rules for Dumbbells to develop every muscle of the limbs and body for 50 Cents additional, fully illustrated. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific, Physical and Vocal Culture. (Address, School No. 319 East 14th Street, New York.

FAT **CORPUS LEAN** MADE

Will reduce fat at rate of 10 to 15 lbs. per month without **injury to health.** Send 6c. in stamps for sealed circulars covering testimonials. **L. E. Marsh Co., 2515 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.**

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

Simply **stopping** the **fat** producing effects of food. The supply being stopped, the natural working of the system draws on the fat and *reduces weight* **at once.**

Sold by all Druggists. LEAN

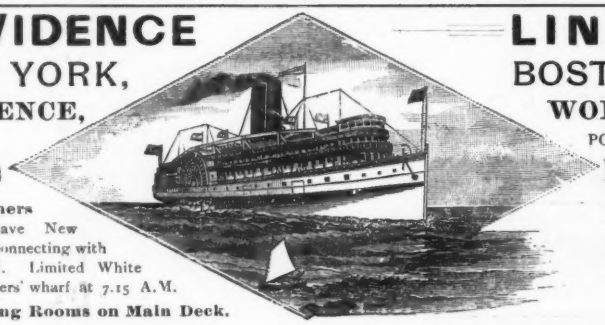
PROVIDENCE LINE BETWEEN

NEW YORK, BOSTON,

PROVIDENCE, WORCESTER

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The Popular White Mountain Route



The New Steamers Connecticut and Massachusetts leave New York, Pier 29, N. R., at 5 P.M., connecting with train arriving at Boston 7.15 A.M. Limited White Mountain Express direct from steamers' wharf at 7.15 A.M.

Café and Dining Rooms on Main Deck.

W. R. BABCOCK, A. G. P. A. **O. H. BRIGGS, G. P. A.**

ONEITA

Careful analysis shows that the water from this Spring to possess pronounced medicinal qualities, especially valuable in the treatment of Rheumatism, Gout, Dispepsia and Kidney difficulties. As a Table Water it has taken high rank and is pronounced by connoisseurs fully equal to any water now on sale in this country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ONEITA SPRING COMPANY.
UTICA, N. Y.
J. M. BELL & CO., 31 Broadway, N. Y.

HIGHEST-GRADE ONLY COLUMBIA

Bicycles. Tricycles, Tandems, Safeties.

Catalogue free. POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago

HE: It is a fact, madame, that at present I only know two women in whom I have found all the virtues and excellences of their sex combined.

SHE: And what is the name of the other one?—*Exchange.*

DEPUYSTER: I dislike to trouble you with such a request, but if you will allow me to dictate a few letters to your typewriter, I would take it as a great favor.

DECOURCY: Certainly. May I inquire why you do not write them yourself?

DEPUYSTER: I can't handle a pen without experiencing much anguish. Fact is, my wife has been manicuring my finger nails.—*America.*

NATURAL APPREHENSION. "Why do you smoke such infernal cigars?"

"Oh, just to kill time. Why?"

"I thought perhaps you were trying to kill me."—*Boston Herald.*

FIRST BOSTON GIRL: Got any pickles in your pocket?

SECOND BOSTON GIRL: Yes and some gum.

FIRST BOSTON GIRL: That's all right. I've got some cold beans and two slate pencils. Let's lunch.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

MCFINGLE: How's that new cook of yours—economical?

MCFANGLE: Very. We haven't had to buy a broom since she's been at the house.—*Lawrence American.*

HOW TO MAKE WOMAN BEAUTIFUL

Many women with **fair faces** are deficient in beauty owing to **undeveloped figures, flat busts,** etc., which can be remedied by using

ADIPO-MALENE.

It is impossible to give a full description in an advertisement. Send 6c. in stamps for a descriptive circular, and receive "Beauty," a Monograph, with testimonials, sealed, by return mail. **Sold by druggists. L. E. MARSH & CO. 2819 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.**

The Kodak.

"You press the button, we do the rest."

☞ **Anybody can take Photographs with the Kodak.**

Price, $25.00.
Loaded for 100 Pictures.

For sale by all Photo. Stock Dealers.

Send for copy of Kodak Primer, with sample photograph.

The Eastman Dry Plate and Film Co.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Crosse & Blackwell's
FRESH FRUIT JAMS,
Made from English Fresh Fruits
AND REFINED SUGAR.
ARE SOLD BY ALL GROCERS
IN THE UNITED STATES.
OUR CENTENNIAL EXHIBIT.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain-Workers and Sedentary People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but six inches. Square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 20,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for illust'd circular, 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th Street, New York.

Smithers: Why wern't you at the ball last night?
Dashaway: Didn't have a dress suit.
Smithers: Why, I saw you in one the other evening.
Dashaway (*sadly*): That was my brother's. He got home first yesterday afternoon.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Proud Mother: Oh, John, the baby can walk!
Cruel Father: Good! He can walk the floor with himself at night then.—*Detroit News.*

Old Guzzler has traveled through Italy, and has been pestered out of his life by beggars. He reaches Pisa, and goes to see the Leaning Tower. He is loaded with Chianti to the roots of his hair. After gazing at the tower for a moment, he exclaims: "Yes, you're very polite, d—— you, and you can bow to me as much as you want to, but you won't get one infernal cent."—*Boston Beacon.*

Millicent: Jamie, papa has given me a new watch, and it is the most bashful little creature in the world.
Jamie: Bashful?
Millicent: Yes, Jamie; it holds its hands before its face all the while.—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

C. B. Tefft, M. D., Utica, N. Y.

Having used Oneita water in cases of sub-acute rheumatism and chronic eczema with very satisfactory results, I unhesitatingly pronounce it a valuable remedy in the treatment of all diseases that require an increased action of the emunctory organs for their removal.

I used Oneita water for sub-acute muscular rheumatism in my own person with perfect success, and after six months am entirely free from its annoying symptoms.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL, AND GET THE GENUINE **HARTSHORN**

FURS, FURS!

Send your order for Fashionable Furs and reliable Sealskin garments direct to

C. C. SHAYNE
MANUFACTURER,
124 West 42d St., or,
103 Prince St.
NEW YORK.

New Fashion Book mailed free.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S
EXTRACT OF MEAT.

Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes, and Sauces. As Beef Tea "an invaluable tonic and an agreeable stimulant." Annual sale, 8,000,000 jars.

J. v. Liebig

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's signature in blue across label, as above.
Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.
LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., L't'd, London.

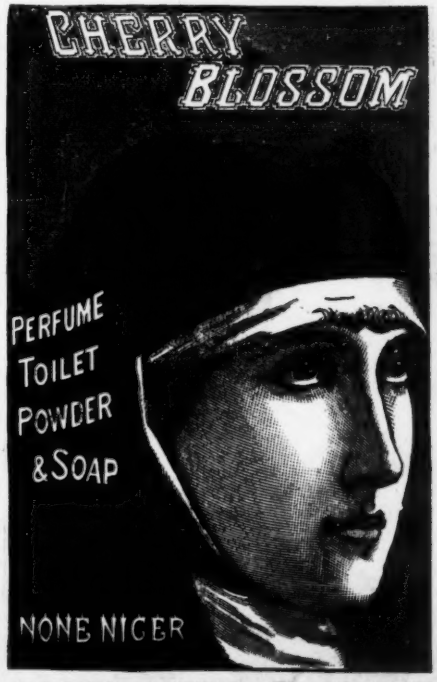
DISCRETION.

The Small One: Say, if a man should call you a liar, what would you do?

The Large One (with emphasis): I'd knock him down.

The Small One: Thanks. I was just going to address a few remarks to you, but I'll wait 'till I get in Europe and then drop you a few lines.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
For fifty years, has been used by mothers for their Children while Teething. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhœa. **25c. a bottle.**



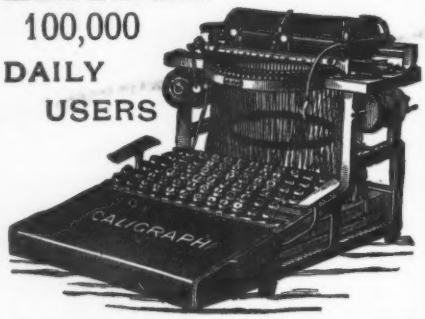
In the High Court of Justice.—Gossell v. Durrant.—On Jan. 26, 1887, Mr Justice Chitty granted a Perpetual Injunction with costs restraining Mr. George Reynolds Durrant from infringing Messrs John Gossl.. & Co.'s Registered Trade Mark CHERRY BLOSSOM

CALIGRAPH

GREATEST SPEED ON RECORD!

T. W. Osborne wrote 179 words in one single minute, on the CALIGRAPH, the Champion Machine of the World.

100,000 DAILY USERS



G. A. McBride wrote 129 words in a single minute, BLINDFOLDED, thus in each case proving the falsity of many of the statements of our competitors.

For full and correct account of above test, address

THE AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

BRANCH OFFICES: 237 Broadway, N. Y.; 14 W. 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.; 1003 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

DELBECK

EXTRA DRY

AND

VIN BRUT

OF THE FAMOUS

1884 VINTAGE.

BARRY'S Tricopherous FOR THE HAIR

ESTABLISHED 1801

Exquisitely perfumed. Removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Price 50 cents. All Druggists.

BARCLAY & CO., - NEW YORK.

ROUX & CO.

DECORATION
FURNITURE
CURTAINS

133 FIFTH AVE.
NEW YORK

Sweet Savors

Nothing is more suggestive and delicate than the faint perfume of a fine Sachet Powder. Refined people everywhere recognize this, and the Sachet has become a necessity. We will send a sample glass jar of our Violette, Heliotrope, or Jockey Club Sachet Powders on receipt of 25c.

T. METCALF & CO.
39 Tremont St., Boston.
E. FOUGERA & CO., NEW YORK.
Sold by all Druggists.

11 Stories (book form) and a large paper 3 mos. for only 10c. ADVERTISER & FARMER, Bay Shore, N. Y.

Good morning

Have you used

PEARS' SOAP?

FACTS. FACTS.

Nudis Verbis.

A High-Class Champagne.

Piper-Heidsieck, Sec,

is as good as any Wine imported, and is sold in these United States by Importer, Wine Merchant, Grocer, and Restaurateur at less profit than any other brand: *id est,*

Better Value to Consumer.

FACTS. FACTS.

RELIABLE SILK UMBRELLAS

WARRANTED NOT TO CUT OR FADE.

"CONGRESS."

A handsome Union silk of splendid wearing qualities, which has stood the test of years.

These Umbrellas are LOW in Price

Sold by leading dealers throughout the United States.

"TRUEWORTH."

A silk peculiarly adapted for dressy umbrellas, combining great strength and beauty. We exclusively control it.

HIGH in Quality and Workmanship.

None genuine without our **Patent Adjustable Tie,** *with* **"CONGRESS"** *or* **"TRUEWORTH"** *printed on it.*

WRIGHT BROS. & CO., **NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, CHICAGO. Largest Umbrella Makers in the World. (73d Year.)**

EMERSON PIANOS

BOSTON 174 TREMONT ST. NEW YORK 92 FIFTH AVE

50,000 SOLD

SUPERIOR QUALITY. MODERATE PRICES.

ALL PIANOS FULLY WARRANTED

CATALOGUES FREE

PARQUET FLOORING

NATIONAL WOOD MFG. CO.
129 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK.

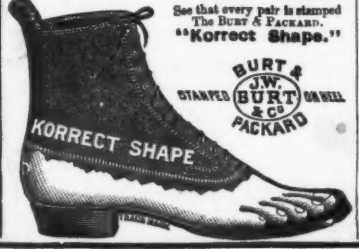
WAINSCOTINGS & CEILINGS
ESTIMATES GIVEN WITHOUT CHARGE.

WOOD CARPETING · BORDERS FOR RUGS
PATTERNS & PRICES ON APPLICATION.

Don't spoil your Feet with Cheap Shoes:

WEAR THE BURT & PACKARD

See that every pair is stamped The Burt & Packard. **"Korrect Shape."**



The Burt & Packard Shoe

Conforms to Shape of the Foot.

If you want **perfection** in fit, with freedom from **corns** and all **discomfort** you will never wear anything except **The Burt & Packard Shoe.**

It is acknowledged as the *most comfortable* the *best wearing* and *most stylish* gentlemen's shoe made in the world.

The **Burt & Packard Shoe** costs no more than any other fine shoe, *though none approach it in value.* All styles in Hand-made, Hand-Welt, and Burtwelt; also Boys' and Youths'.

If not sold by your dealer send his name and your address to

PACKARD & FIELD,
(Successors to Burt & Packard,) **Brockton, Mass.**

Wear the Burt & Packard "Korrect Shape."